Weymouth.
Oct 10. 1878

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My Dear Mr Garrison,

I was just sitting down to thank you for your kindness in sending me Mr Nosworthy's letter & to say how entirely I sympathize in the feelings expressed in your accompanying note, when your letter of yesterday was put into my hand announcing George Thompson's death. It is hard indeed to associate the idea of death with that brilliant joyous nature & that

MS.A.1.2 V.40 P.40(b)

matchless eloquence —
As I think of all this, a
verse of Dean Stanley's comes
pleasantly to my recollection

"When in ruin & in gloom
"Falls to dust our earthly man
"Give us ample verge & room
"For the measureless expansion
"Clear our clouded mental sight
"To endure thy piercing light
"Open wide our narrow thoughts
"To embrace Thee as we ought."

Much as he did & successful
as he was (of course, I now
refer only to those great aims
to which most of his life
was devoted,) one cannot
help feeling that those great
powers of mind & heart
with which he was endowed

were sorely limited by conditions & circumstances. He did a great work for humanity but in his own country & ours but when one remembers what powers he possessed it seems hard both for himself & England that he could not have done more — I do not know any one this side the water who can write about his life & labours so well & sympathizingly as yourself. You must have considerable material in your hands. I do not feel able to judge at all as to what would be the best method of honouring his memory. Most of the

Abolitionists who knew & loved him 40 years ago are gone, & many friends of the Slave are hardly aware how great a work he did.

I was greatly pleased with Mrs Nosworthy's letter & am thankful for the tender & devoted care that surrounded his last days.

To his friends the Luptons all Abolitionists & all his personal friends must feel ever grateful.

Believe me dear Mr Garrison with the kind regards of all my sisters.

Affectionately yrs
Anne Warren Weston.